

# The Hong Kong Daily News

No. 9882

二十八三十八年十一月九日星期六

HONGKONG, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 11, 1881.

一月一十一英磅

PRICE \$25 PER MONTH

## SHIPPING.

ARRIVALS.

October 31, KWONGBANG, British steamer, 915, tons, Jackson, Whampoa, 1st October, General JARDINE, MATTHESON & CO.

October 31, LIVINGSTONE, German bark, 351, tons, Shanghai, Hamburg 18th June, General WILHELM & CO.

October 31, LENNOX CASTLE, British bark, 693, tons, Saigon, 24th Oct., Timber, LANE, CRAWFORD & CO.

CLEARANCES.

AT THE HAMBURG MASTERS OFFICE.

CLYDE OCTOBER.

ALBANY, British str., for Shanghai.

RENAU, Spanish str., for Sagon.

C. F. Sargeant, Amer. str., for San Francisco.

Kwongkong, British str., for Shanghai.

Kwongkong, Amer. str., for Amoy.

Anton, German str., for Héhew.

Bellona, German str., for Nauhawng.

DEPARTURES.

October 31, KALYAN, British str., for Héhew.

October 31, EMMA, Spanish str., for Amoy.

October 31, DRAMATIS, British str., for Amoy.

October 31, KWANZOLES, Amer. str., for Amoy.

October 31, KWONGBANG, British steamer, for Shanghai.

October 31, L. J. MORSE, Amer. ship, for New York.

October 31, ALMAY, British str., for Shanghai.

October 31, REMUS, Spanish str., for Sagon.

October 31, MERLIN, British g-t, for Swatow and Amoy.

PASSENGERS.

DEPARTED.

Per Celeste, str., for Batavia—Mr. M. J. Cair.

Per Glastrum, str., for Shanghai—Surgeon W. Q. C. Smith, R.N.

Per Glegier, str., for London—Mrs. Jas. G. Liddell, and Mrs. Bentley and 2 children.

REPORTS.

The German bark *Livingston* reports left Hamburg on the 13th June, and had fine weather throughout.

VEHICLES ARRIVED IN EUROPE FROM PORTS IN HONGKONG AND MANNA.

(Per last Mail's Advice.)

Spiritus, Hongkong Sept. 12.

Shanghai Sept. 13.

Hector (s.), Shanghai Sept. 13.

Glenlyon (s.), Hongkong Sept. 13.

Strathmore (s.), Hongkong Sept. 13.

Massilia (s.), Hongkong Sept. 13.

Mousius (s.), Shanghai Sept. 13.

VESSELS EXPECTED AT HONGKONG.

(Corrected to Date.)

H.M.S. Firebrand, Plymouth, May 20.

Commodore, Cardiff, June 19.

Malacca, London, June 23.

Imperial, Penang, June 29.

Grecian, Cardiff, July 13.

THE BRITISH EAST INDIA COMPANY'S CARRIAGE, July 25.

Imperial, Cardiff, July 25.

Malacca (s.), Greenock Sept. 29.

Elli. Nicholson, Cardiff, Aug. 4.

Iduna (s.), Glasgow Aug. 15.

Titania, London, Aug. 18.

Gustav & Oscar, Cardiff, Aug. 19.

Chambers, Penang, Sept. 3.

Glendore (s.), Glasgow Sept. 10.

Malacca (s.), Hamburg 1st Oct. Sept. 13.

Isabel, London, Sept. 13.

Banbury (s.), Antwerp via London, Sept. 16.

Hugo Mar. (s.), Glasgow Sept. 17.

THE TROPICAL AGRICULTURIST.

ALL about Coffee, Cinchona, Tea, Cacao.

Cardamom, Liberian Coffee, Indiarubber, Sugarc, and other New, as well as Old, Products.

FROM MONTH TO MONTH.

THE SECOND VOLUME 1881-82, and

THE THIRD VOLUME 1882-83, and

THE FOURTH VOLUME 1883-84, and

THE FIFTH VOLUME 1884-85, and

THE SIXTH VOLUME 1885-86, and

THE SEVENTH VOLUME 1886-87, and

THE EIGHTH VOLUME 1887-88, and

THE NINTH VOLUME 1888-89, and

THE TENTH VOLUME 1889-90, and

THE ELEVENTH VOLUME 1890-91, and

THE TWELFTH VOLUME 1891-92, and

THE THIRTEEN VOLUME 1892-93, and

THE FOURTEEN VOLUME 1893-94, and

THE FIFTEEN VOLUME 1894-95, and

THE SIXTEEN VOLUME 1895-96, and

THE SEVENTEEN VOLUME 1896-97, and

THE EIGHTEEN VOLUME 1897-98, and

THE NINETEEN VOLUME 1898-99, and

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THE TWENTIETH VOLUME 1967-68, and

THE TWENTIETH VOLUME 1968-69, and

THE TWENTIETH VOLUME





## EXTRACTS.

"MORE LIGHT!"—GUTHRIE'S LAST WORDS.  
"More light!"—to cried, Germany's haughty son—  
"Then will d'�nment heart, then comes the death,  
Then or other perishing curse, reluctant Death.  
His curtain finely drew. Thus foursome year  
Behind him lay, like shadow looming vast  
Or His t'ry's page, and Europe's arms, cast  
By one gigantic figure—yet how clear!  
That subtle glance, nor dim'd, nor hid by time,  
Aye, on that light he fixed his look sublim'e,  
And bade the Truth in radiant form appear.  
Through hid in will, faroul, oblique, blurr'd."  
And now these tragic acts have light turned  
Discreet, and, as St. Ignatius said, master'd  
For light Olympia. Sleekly soun'd,  
He waits the dawn of fedesque light, tamer.  
Artificial eye! Eastward in life he goes,  
Nestled beneath with still majestic mien.  
Apparition slow, but hand prop'd him.  
Aye, to heaven—than a blaster's flight!  
Earth's t'rrors fall!—"More light!" he cries—away  
Through auro depths, and, many a clouded gray.

Existant scars on starward-mounting wing,  
To seek mid realms of everlasting Spring,  
The Endless Light, the One Eternal Day!

J. COULSON KENNEDY.

## INFANT PRODIGIES.

An exhibition of 1,800 babies is about to be opened in the Champs Elysées, and though, if census officers are to be relied upon, Paris is not the capital of Europe in which babies are most highly appreciated, no doubt a considerable proportion of visitors and paternal Paris will visit the exhibition. It is not, of course, exactly a show for everybody's money. There is many an old bachelor to whom the idea of 1,800 babies all under one roof would be a sight of nightmarish and there are some who are not old bachelors to whom the possible accompaniments of such a scene would be almost appalling. Suppose, for instance, only 20 per cent. of these exceptionally fine and vigorous little domestic organs should combine their lung powers in a grand chorus of disapproval of the general arrangements for their comfort! To say nothing of old bachelors, where is the well-intended father of a family who would not be put to route by 450 babies all in full cry?

Whatever may be thought of the taste of such an entertainment, it is impossible to deny the interest which may attach to it.

It would be rather, in doubt, if the mental and moral characteristics of these hundreds of young citizens could be displayed as well as their fine limbs and cherub faces. It may be considered, perhaps, scarcely reasonable to assume that the very young infants have any special mental or moral characteristics.

But the history of almost all ages may be adduced in proof of the contention that they certainly do, and we only know how to get at them. In some cases intuitive knowledge has been displayed to a really marvellous extent, and that, too, in combination with a degree of sense of principle such as very few of us, in our maturer years can boast. It is well known, for example, that the snubbing St. Nicholas, not only perfectly well understood enough

of ecclesiastical usages to distinguish between ordinary days and days which the Church had appointed for fasting, but on these latter resolutely refused all refreshment, to the great concern of all about him, until it came to be undertaken to it, with the intent which may attach to it. It is with the reign of Henry VIII. that the house of Hastings over its Barons of Brough and the Heralds assign an earlier date than A.D. 1264, this year which witnessed the Battle of Lewes, just six hundred and twenty years ago. And there are only three which reach far back, those of De Roche, De Spencer, and Hastings. Only two more Barons, those of Mowbray and De Clifford, date from the thirteenth century at all; and only six more, namely, Willoughby d'Eresby, Deare, Clinton, Zouch, Camys, and Beaumont, belong to the fourteenth century. Only one Baronet, Barons and Willoughby de Broke, and our Dulcibella, that of Norfolk, belong even to the fifteenth century—curiously ill fit the flower of English knight-hood in the Wars of the Roses. And

more eggs, than mud, than spiders again,

and so on, until the nest is complete. The spiders are evidently stored up as food for the grub as soon as hatched, an arrangement already known to naturalists. This is his very fierce aspect, and its nature evidently does not belie its looks. It flies about with great liveliness, and when alighting, its long black antennae are kept in a state of constant motion. Its favourite food seems to be spiders, which it is in the habit of seeking under the bark and in holes in the trunk of the encyclus. In order to catch them, it burrows under the loose bark, and in a few seconds generally issues forth again with some large or smaller prey between its mandibles. The enormous bulk of some of the victims do not appear to intimidate it in the least. Even the big unto so-called tarantula (vulgarly triantopha) is fearlessly attacked: I was one day walking through a suburb near Melbourne, and saw one of these suddenly pounce down on the back of a large tarantula some five inches in breadth, measuring from the ends of the legs. The huge arachnid succumbed at once. Resistance with an adversary in such a position was altogether out of the question, the only resource being to die, like Caesar, becomingly. I watched the fight, or rather the murder, for some minutes, and then, touching the assailant with the point of my umbrella, drove it away. It only flew, however, to a short distance, and then returned, flying so viciously around that I fully expected I should be attacked. By flourishing the umbrella, however, I again drove it off, and it retired to a distance of about a hundred feet. I then left the spider, but afterwards went back, and found the mason-fly following up his victory as energetically as ever. I drove it away again, left the spot, and again returned to find the murderous wretch still going on. This was repeated some half-a-dozen times, and at last, taking out a book, I sat down on a seat resolving to see what would happen. The fly did not reappear for nearly a quarter of an hour, and I thought it had altogether departed. A small ditch ran beside the pathway, and turning my eyes in that direction, I noticed the mass of the young Charles I. With the restoration of Charles II. the bestowal of peerages, as might be expected, became far more common, and so on, until the nest is complete. The spider is evidently stored up as food for the grub as soon as hatched, an arrangement already known to naturalists. This is his very fierce aspect, and its nature evidently does not belie its looks. It flies about with great liveliness, and when alighting, its long black antennae are kept in a state of constant motion. 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I then left the spider, but afterwards went back, and found the mason-fly following up his victory as energetically as ever. I drove it away again, left the spot, and again returned to find the murderous wretch still going on. This was repeated some half-a-dozen times, and at last, taking out a book, I sat down on a seat resolving to see what would happen. The fly did not reappear for nearly a quarter of an hour, and I thought it had altogether departed. A small ditch ran beside the pathway, and turning my eyes in that direction, I noticed the mass of the young Charles I. With the restoration of Charles II. the bestowal of peerages, as might be expected, became far more common, and so on, until the nest is complete. The spider is evidently stored up as food for the grub as soon as hatched, an arrangement already known to naturalists. This is his very fierce aspect, and its nature evidently does not belie its looks. 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